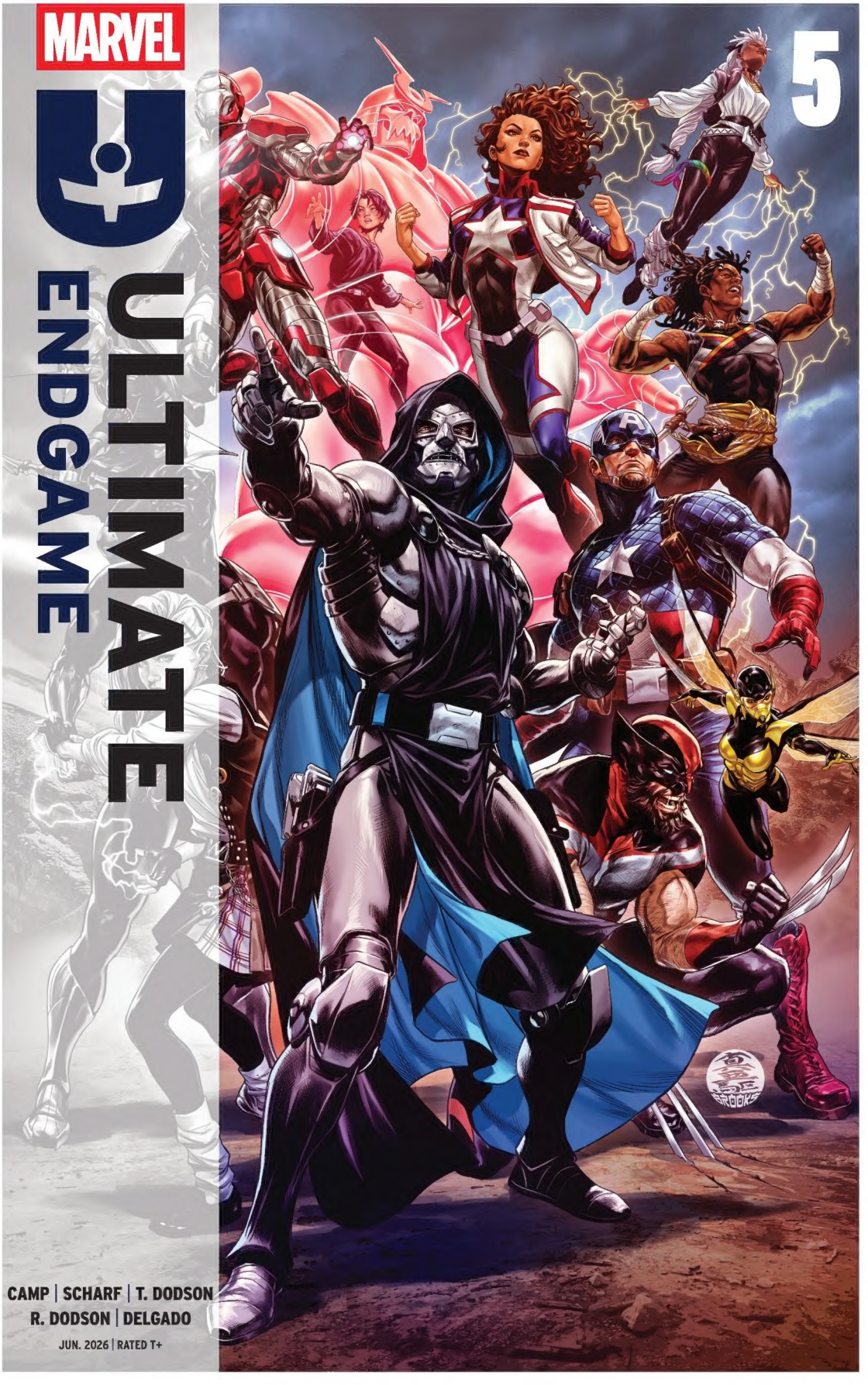

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
ENDGAME
5
CAMP | SCHARF | T. DODSON
R. DODSON | DELGADO
JUN. 2026 | RATED T+

WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
ARTISTS: **TERRY & RACHEL DODSON** AND **JONAS SCHARF**

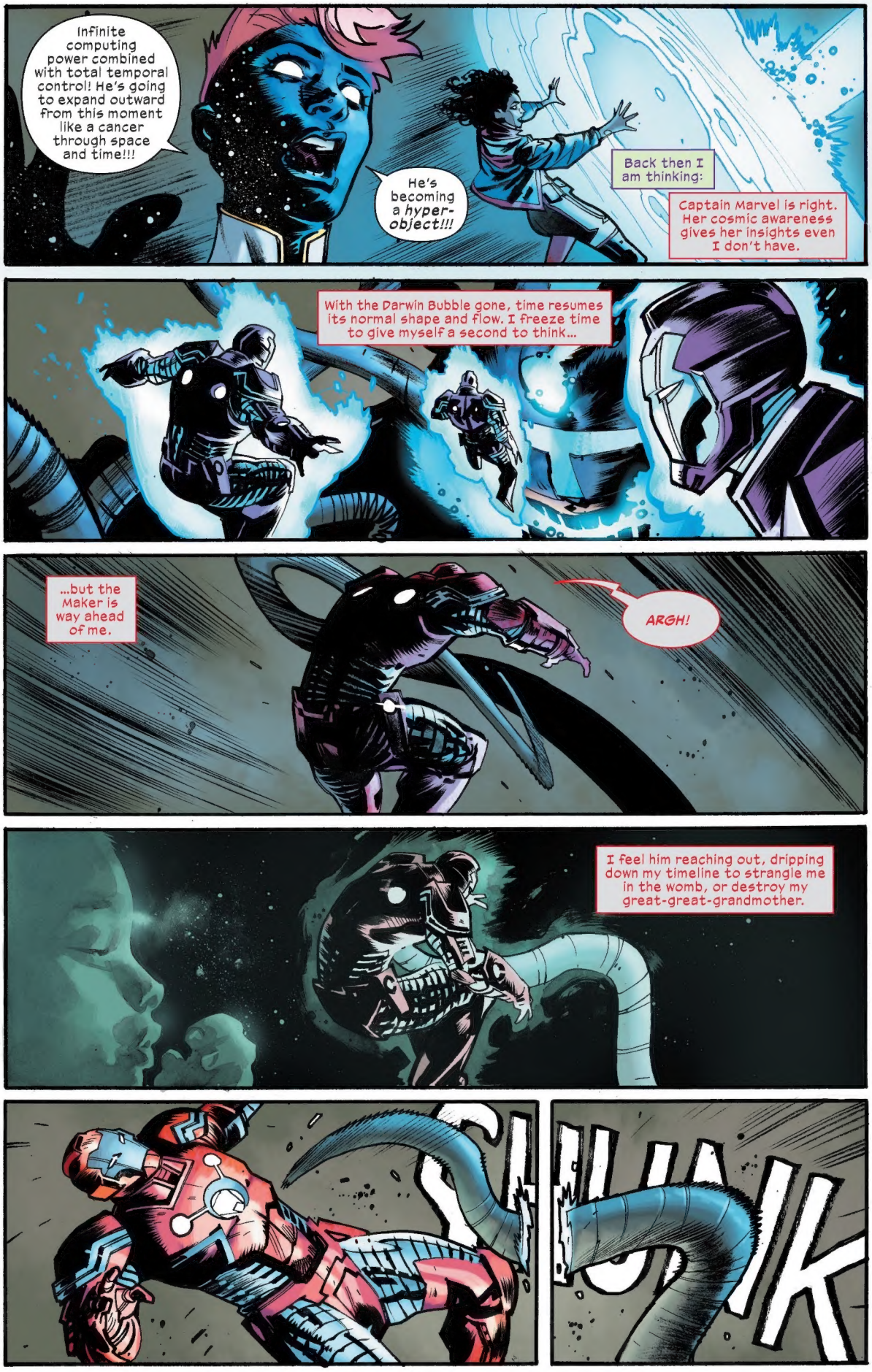
COLOR ARTISTS: **TERRY DODSON** AND **EDGAR DELGADO**
LETTERER: **VC's CORY PETIT**
COVER ARTIST: **MARK BROOKS**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **MARCOS MARTIN; PHIL NOTO; STONEHOUSE; TERRY & RACHEL DODSON; STEFANO CASELLI & DAVID CURIEL; MARCO CHECCHETTO & MARCIO MENYZ**

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

© 2026 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

THE END OF TIME.
FORTRESS OF KANG.
It's the death of a *universe.*
It doesn't happen every day.
Of course, I've been through this before. I know exactly how it's all going to play out, *beat* for *beat.*
So many lives, so much potential...wasted.
Still, I watch. Again and again, I watch. Author--and prisoner--of events...
But I'm getting ahead of myself. I'm always doing that.

It's the end of the universe. All of this has already happened.
This world was a mistake. All of you were a mistake.
But I will fix it. I will fix the world.
All we can do is watch.


Infinite computing power combined with total temporal control! He's going to expand outward from this moment like a cancer through space and time!!!
He's becoming a *hyper-object!!!*
Back then I am thinking:
Captain Marvel is right. Her cosmic awareness gives her insights even I don't have.
With the Darwin Bubble gone, time resumes its normal shape and flow. I freeze time to give myself a second to think...
...but the Maker is way ahead of me.
ARGH!
I feel him reaching out, dripping down my timeline to strangle me in the womb, or destroy my great-great-grandmother.
SL
UNK

SHUNK
CHOP
SLICE
HOOK
MINCE
Cancel the cancellation! This universe must go on--*will* go on!
You can thank *Daredevil* and his trusty *Cosmic Hyper Cube* for this *"Ultimate Salvation"*!
Perhaps with my own book.
Or at least a happy en-- oh.
SHATTER!
Haven't we all had enough of this cutesy fourth wall-breaking [redacted]?
BOOM

There's no need to keep up the charade now, Doom! We've won!
Charade... Tony!
Not now, Doom!
No barrier can stop me.
Nowhere is safe.
I see now the flaw in my design. It's *obvious*.
I believed I could perfect something *inherently imperfect*. What a *fool* I was!
KABOOM

All the universes in all the multiverses produced precisely one perfect life-form:
Me.
I will spread myself across this planet, across this universe, across the past and the future.
I will usher in a new eternity of perfection, from the beginning of time to the end.
The universe's one perfect life-form, constant, immune to change, through and outside of time.
This is a joyous day! So smile!

WINSTON COUNTY, ALABAMA.
What is this?!
They're bursting up all over!
DETROIT.
It is the Maker! He's everywhere!
THE SAVAGE LAND.
If the Maker's escaped... what about Peter?!
Let's focus on the situation at hand, MJ!
You'll never silence the press!
GAMMA ISLAND.
Can't get a grip...!
Aw, man, we just got done fighting the Hulk!
Must be the Maker! We have to get to Latveria!

Wandayou haveto savehim!
EASTERN ULTIMATES FRONT.
MEDTENT.
His soul, Pietro-- it's not here any--
He's gone.
Who?
Who did this?!

I unmake you.
YEARRGHHHH!
I unmake you.
AIIIEEEEEE!
This is how it happens! We've seen the histories. Some of the details are different, but...
...this is *it*...this is how we lose the future!
No! It won't end like this!
It-- *aiieeee!*
I unmake you.
I am one unbreakable whole! One mind controlling all!
You are fractured. Your forces divided, unorganized, chaotic! Fighting a million tiny battles when only one matters.

SNIKT!
Haven't you heard, bub?
SNIKT!
FWOOSH
CRACKLE
SPURCH
KRAKA DOOM
It's all one fight!

Ugghhhh!!! It...it won't burn! Its mind is... is wrong!
Heroes. They're all the same. Full of confidence.
I know you from somewhere, don't I?
Well, knew you.
SLICE
HRAGH!
I should know. I was one myself. In my misspent youth.
I created this reality as a refuge. A world without heroes. A grown-up world without gaudy costumes and catchphrases and childish morality. And you ruined it!
This world is a mirror of its creator. Hideous, inhuman and broken.
Oh, Doom. As Reeds go, you are such a disappointment.
But I can sense your excitement, no matter how you try to hide it. Deep down, this is what you always wanted. You've been planning your suicide for some time, haven't you?
Well, I suppose this is technically still suicide!
Doom!

Doom! Doom and wrack and ruin! They're here!
What is it, man?! Spit it out!
"Th-the Ultimates, sire! They're here!!! They know that you killed Captain America!
"And they are angry!"
WHERE IS HE?! WHERE IS THE ONE CALLED BRITAIN?!
Easy, guys. Don't let--
We'llbring thiswhole mythologydown ifwehaveto.

"Who is that witch? Her power is... astounding. I must have it!"
ᚹᛇᚦ ᛗᚺᚾᚦᚹᛟ ᛒᚨᛈᚱᛗᚾ
"One of Frost's girls, we believe. She channels a primordial power, one of the Elder Gods..."
"That's impossible! The Great Old Ones don't take students..."
"They have torn through our front lines, sire!"
"Assemble the Black Crusade and all the Merlins!!!"
And bring me Excalibur!

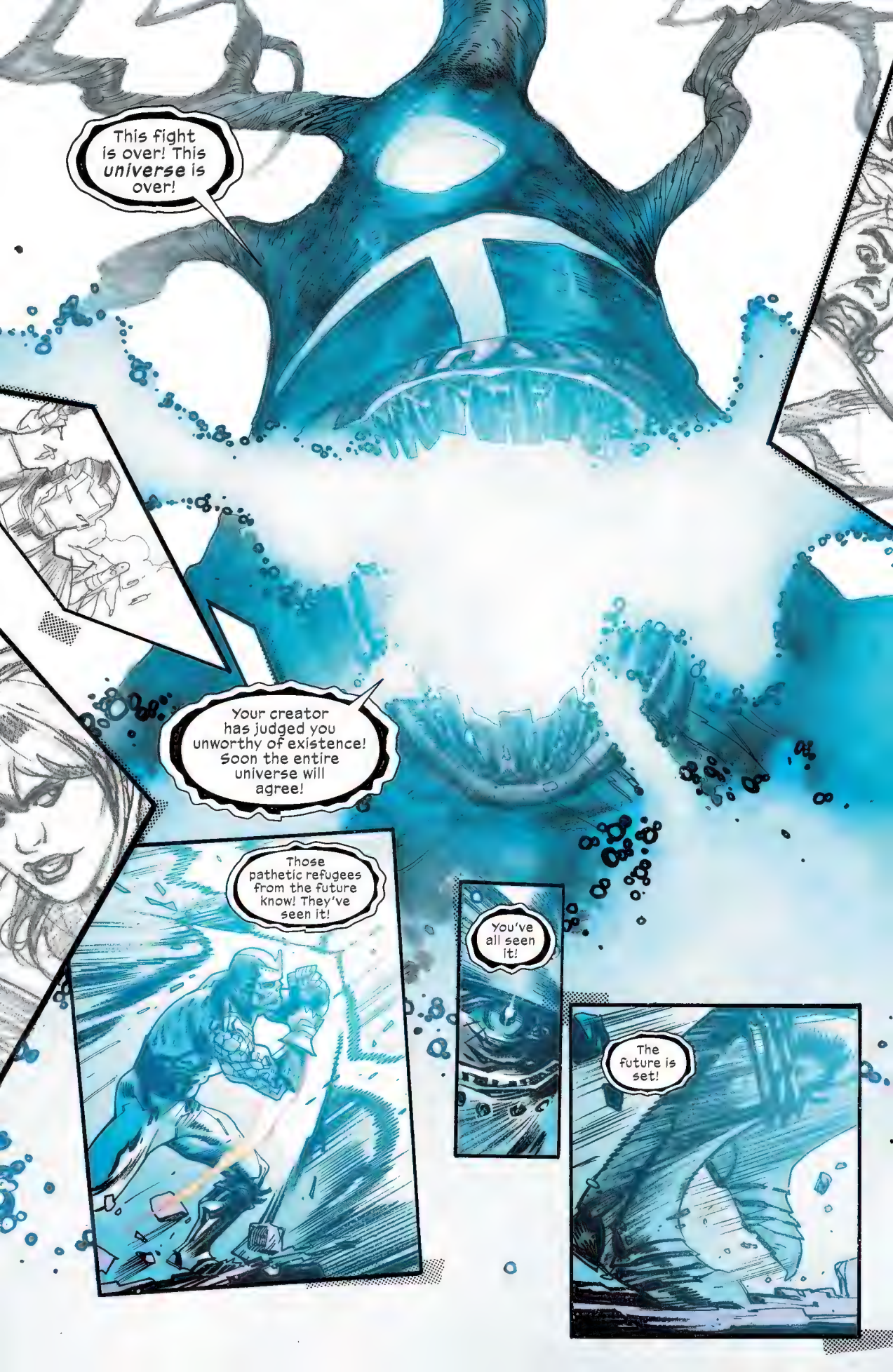
Doom!
...Doom? Is that...is that you?
What the [redacted] did you do to yourself, you freak?
The lab...cosmic ray machine... short, controlled bursts...
That's what you've been hiding?! So you gave yourself powers? That's *it*?!
I am ascending into Godhood! Time and space are playthings to me! You think *rocky skin* is going to save you?!
Cosmically powered or no, you're ***nothing***, Doom! You're pathetic! You think about killing yourself a hundred times a day! I know, I'm in here!
Will you ***shut up***?!
You're a joke I made once. You're not--*eh*?

POW!
Nuggh!
You're right. Once, I did want to kill myself. But I realized something, there in that cosmic ray chamber.
I carry them with me. My friends. My family.
I'm the only one who... if I die...they die with me.
Nugghh! Stop!
SHUNK
SHUNK
You see, Reed? My "maker"?
DOOOAUGHHHH!!!
I cannot die! I have to live. For them!
This world must live! Which means you have to die!
Tony, make me a path!

What just happened, Doom? Who were you talking to?
No time for that. It all comes down to this moment, Tony. You and me and the Immortus Engine. *Four dimensions*-- remember?
You were always better at the math than I was...
Exactly.
I divide myself into hundreds, thousands of selves...
...trying to keep Maker from spreading too far out into the past and future.
But even with everyone here, it's not enough. Not even close to enough.
What is it with goopy shadow monsters?! Always goopy shadow monsters!

This is Iron Lad!
Calling all Ultimates!
We have only minutes before the Maker replaces all life in the universe with himself!
We need everyone now!
Every person who can hear this--
--every person on the planet and beyond--

--strike as one!
All of us together!
The Immortus Engine renders space and time meaningless. It is the ultimate connection!
The struggle--with its many independent moving parts--comes into alignment, and...
...for a brief, beautiful moment, all struggle is one struggle.
It's all one fight.


This fight is over! This *universe* is over!
Your creator has judged you unworthy of existence! Soon the entire universe will agree!
Those pathetic refugees from the future know! They've seen it!
You've all seen it!
The future is set!

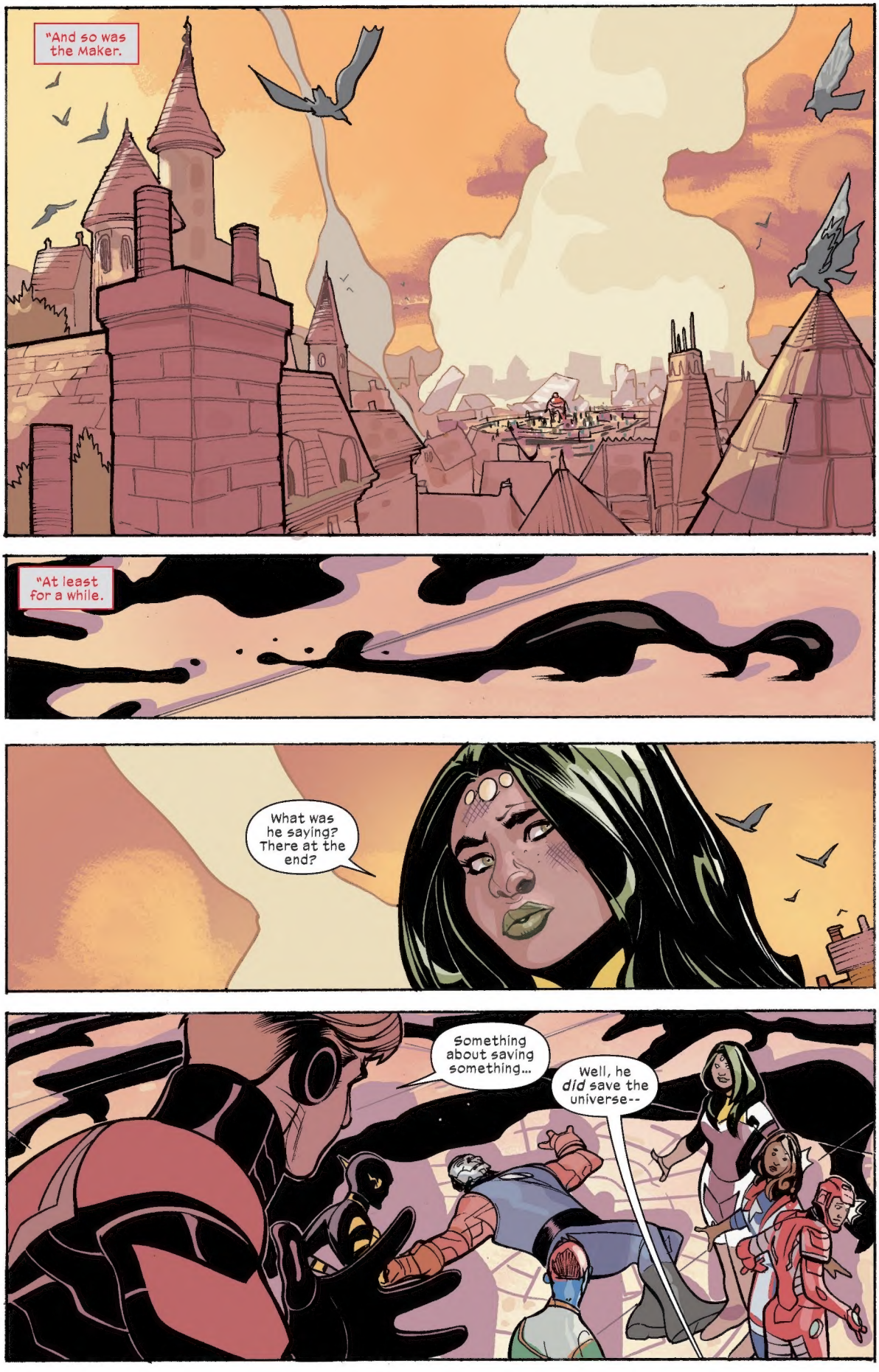
No.
That's why you chose
this universe.
That's what makes it special.
I see everything now.
What are you, witch?!
Angry.
The weft and weave of this universe...
How it all fits together.
How it all works.

In most realities, when you change the past, you create a new timeline. A new branch. But your timeline--where the past is unchanged--continues on.
But in our universe, when you change the past...
...you change the *future*.
The Guardians are evidence of that. So are we. How else could Doom have saved us from the Hulk?
In the deepest, truest sense, *we can change the future.*

So change it, Doom!
"We could only piece it together later. What must have happened.
"A battle of wills. For control of the engine and all it meant.
"For the past and the future.
"Two men named Reed Richards--and one named Doom--fighting for control of the universe.
"One Reed's mind forged like a blade by a lifetime of tragedy and torture.
DOOM!

"The other's villain origin story was getting dumped by his girlfriend.
Im-impossible!
Improbable. Not impossible.
AIIIIIEEEEE!!!!!
Anything is possible. Even Excalibur turning into a Beither. Its poison kills instantly.
Doom!
I was... always better...at chronomechanics...
Someone help him!
Had a choice...to change one thing...to save one thing... just one...
We
Not enough...

Not nearly...
Sue...
Oh. Oh, I didn't think...I didn't think I'd get to--
He's gone.


"And so was the Maker.
"At least for a while.
What was he saying? There at the end?
Something about saving something...
Well, he *did* save the universe--

--I'd go out bragging about it too!
Spider-Man! You're alive!
Uh, yeah. Last time I checked.
But you died. We all saw you--
"Save one thing..."
Doom.
It's over! The Maker is dead!
"So you see, it was a happy ending after all. Despite all your doom and gloom."

I came here to explain it to you.
And to watch.
The future is not set.
Anything is possible.
The end is unwritten.

"We will write it ourselves."
THE END.